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THE MUTANT MASSACRE CONTINUES!

DAREDEVIL



ARTHUR ADAMS
SANSON 786



THE TIGER LIVES BY
FANG AND CLAW.

FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS OF
TENSED SINEW AND COILED
POWER, HE IS VIOLENCE
EVEN IN REPOSE.

HE SLEEPS, MATES,
HUNTS, KILLS...
AND EATS.



WHEN IN CAPTIVITY OR
WHEN DOMESTICATED,
THE TIGER BEGINS TO EX-
HIBIT UNNATURAL BE-
HAVIOR. HE PACES THE
LIMITS OF HIS TURF,
EATS STONES AND DIRT,
ATTACKS WITHOUT
PROVOCATION, CONSUMES
HIS OWN WASTE.

BUT THAT IS THE
ANIMAL.

THIS IS THE MAN.

Stan Lee presents
**IT COMES
WITH THE
CLAWS**

ANN NOCENTI
WRITER

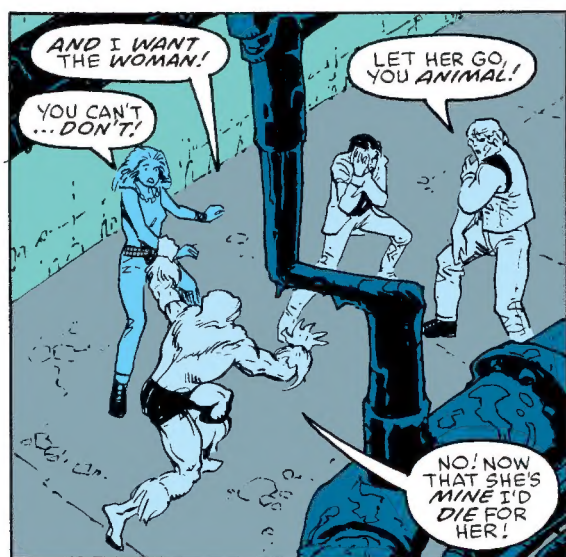
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ARTISTS

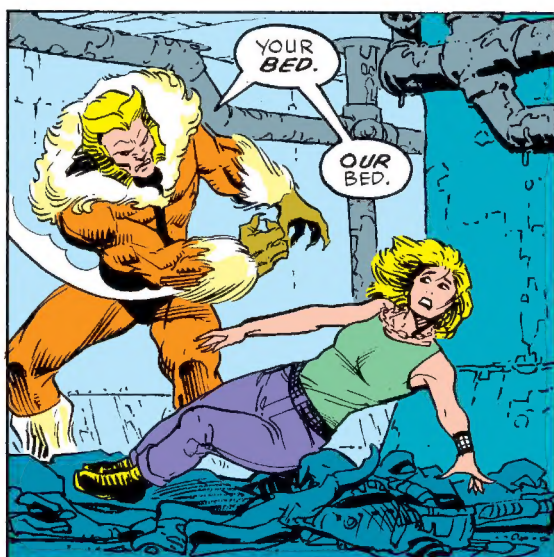
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MAX SCHEELE
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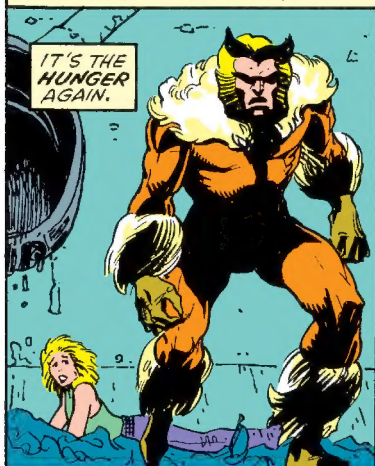
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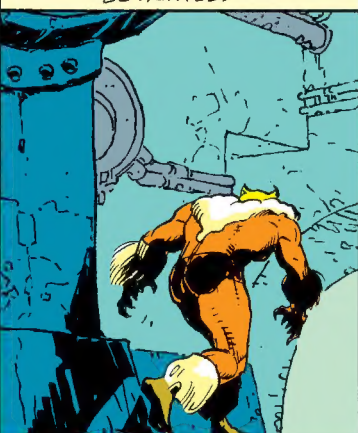
SOMETHING IS MISSING. HIS LIPS CURL AND A FERAL RUMBLE ROLLS DEEP IN HIS CHEST.



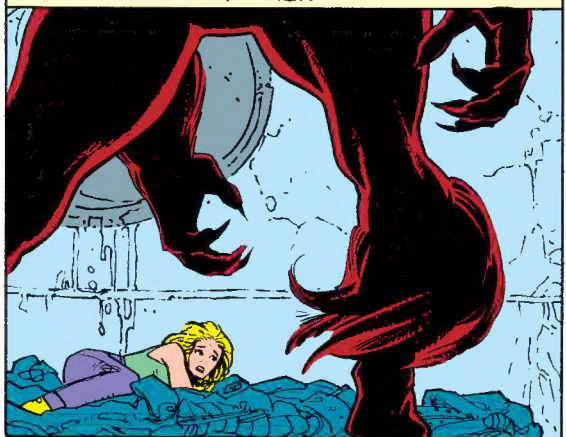
THE MAN WHO GOES BY THE NAME OF AN EXTINCT TIGER OPENS UP HIS SENSES.



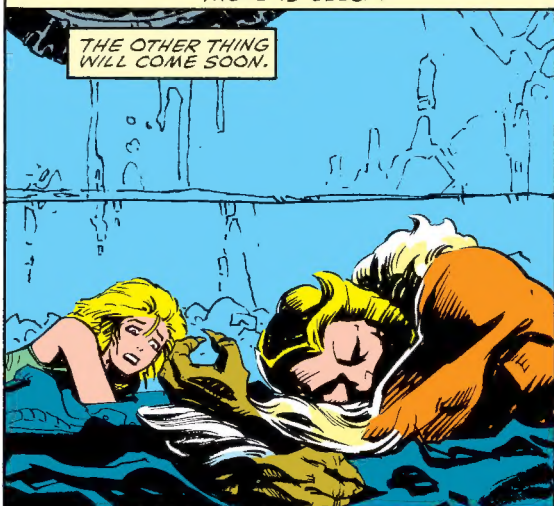
WITHIN SECONDS HE TASTES, SMELLS, HEARS ALL HE NEEDS TO. THE TUNNELS ARE EMPTY FOR MILES. NOTHING TO HUNT OR BE HUNTED.

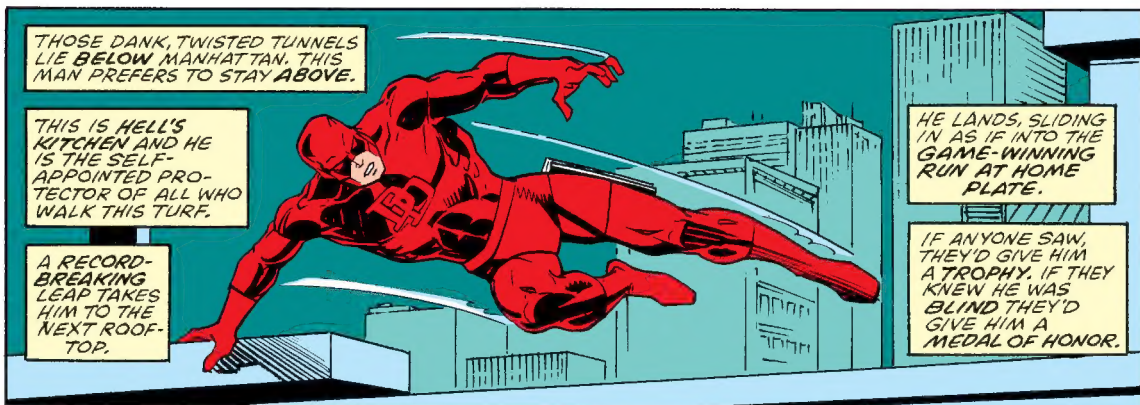


HE IS SABERTOOTH AND HE LIKES TO KILL. SO HE TRIES TO GET PAID FOR IT. THESE DAYS, THE BIG MONEY IS BEING PAID TO KILL MUTANTS. HE'S ALREADY SLAUGHTERED SOME MORLOCKS, AND IS WAITING FOR THE GO-AHEAD TO TAKE OUT THE X-MEN.



IN THE MEANTIME, THERE IS HIS MATE. AND THERE IS SLEEP.





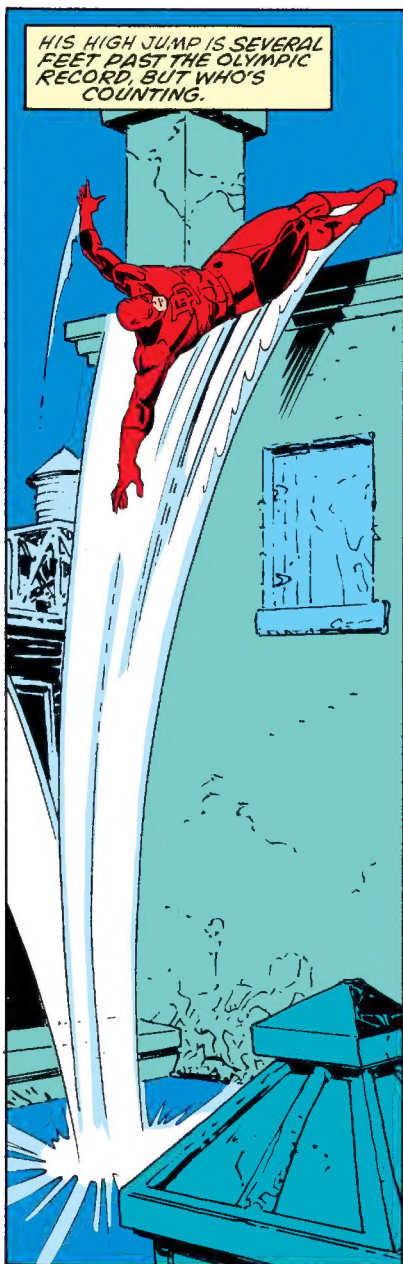
THOSE DANK, TWISTED TUNNELS LIE **BELOW** MANHATTAN. THIS MAN PREFERS TO STAY **ABOVE**.

THIS IS HELL'S KITCHEN AND HE IS THE SELF-APPOINTED PRO-TECTOR OF ALL WHO WALK THIS TURF.

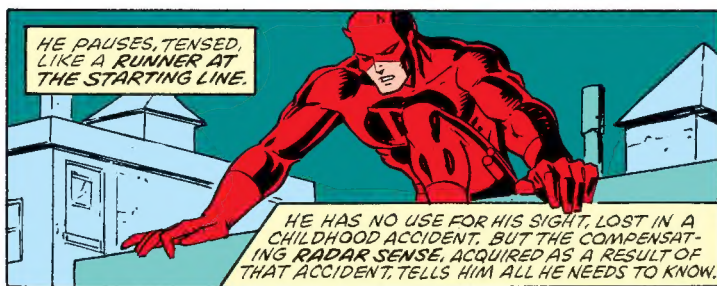
A RECORD-BREAKING LEAP TAKES HIM TO THE NEXT ROOF-TOP.

HE LANDS, SLIDING IN AS IF INTO THE GAME-WINNING RUN AT HOME PLATE.

IF ANYONE SAW, THEY'D GIVE HIM A TROPHY. IF THEY KNEW HE WAS **BLIND** THEY'D GIVE HIM A MEDAL OF HONOR.



HIS HIGH JUMP IS SEVERAL FEET PAST THE OLYMPIC RECORD, BUT WHO'S COUNTING.



HE PAUSES, TENSED, LIKE A RUNNER AT THE STARTING LINE.

HE HAS NO USE FOR HIS SIGHT, LOST IN A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT, BUT THE COMPENSATING **RADAR** SENSE, ACQUIRED AS A RESULT OF THAT ACCIDENT, TELLS HIM ALL HE NEEDS TO KNOW.

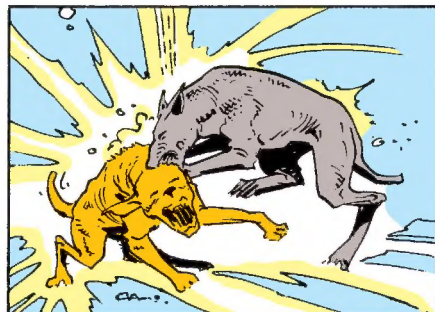


WELL, THIS IS ONE FIGHT I WON'T STOP.

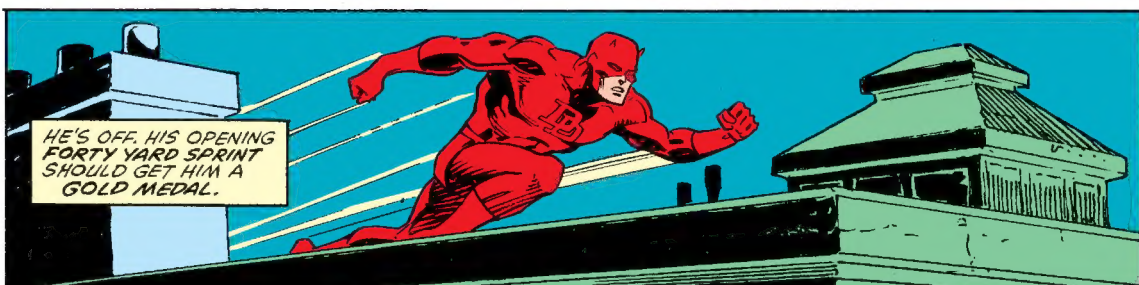
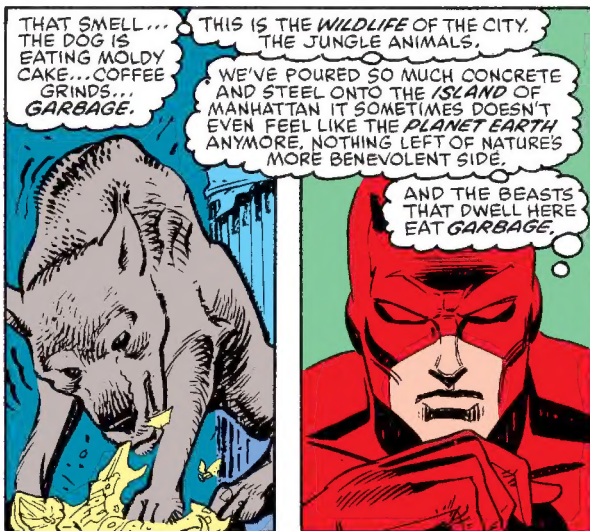
NONE OF MY BUSINESS.

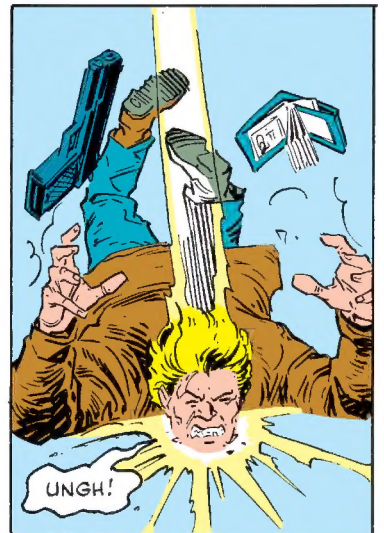
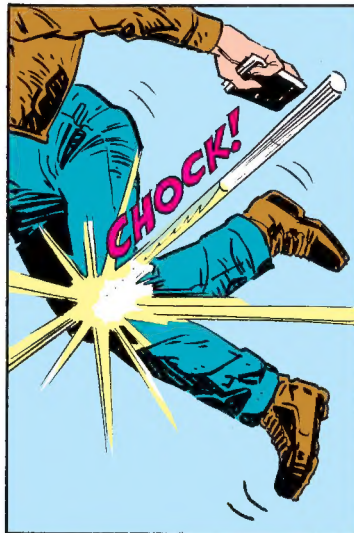
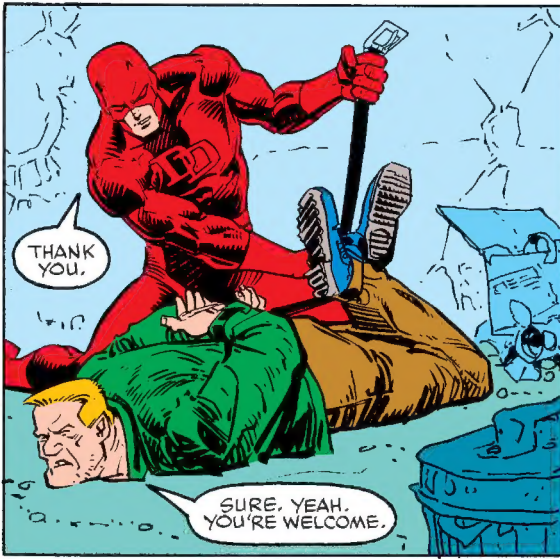
GUESS THESE DOGS WOULD NEVER **SHARE** THIS ALLEY. ANIMALS ARE PRETTY **SELFISH** WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT IT.

AT LEAST IF **MAN** DOESN'T HAVE THE **INSTINCT** TO **GIVE** HE **LEARNS** HOW.

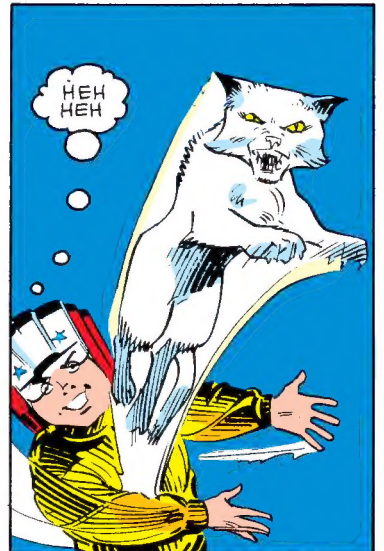
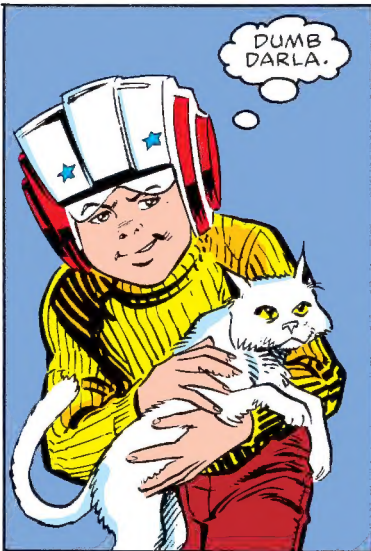
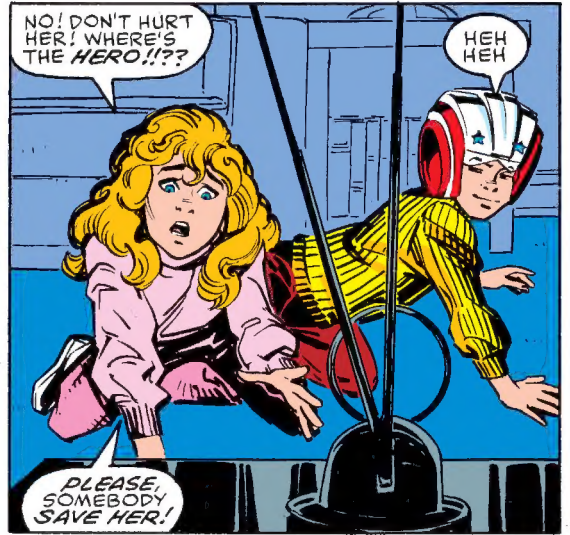
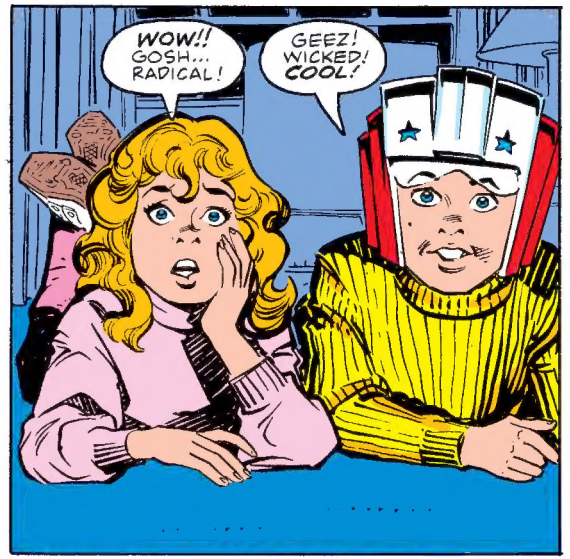
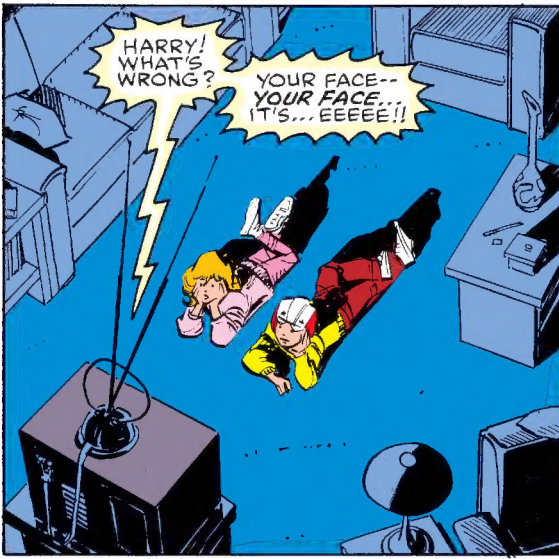


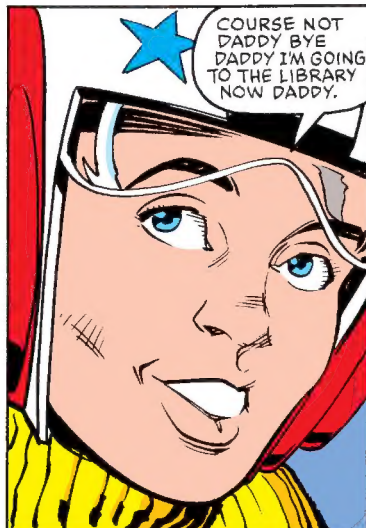
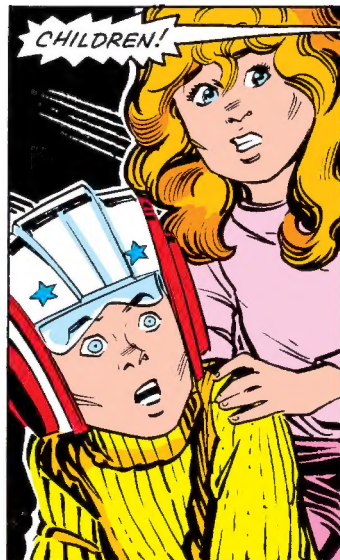
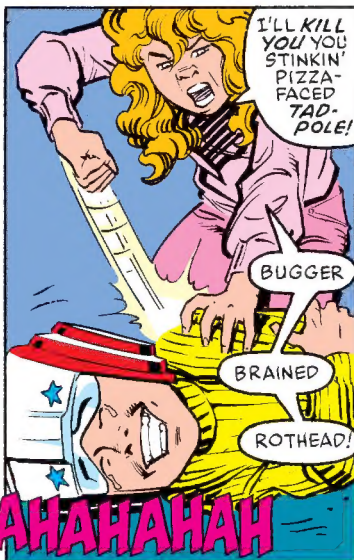
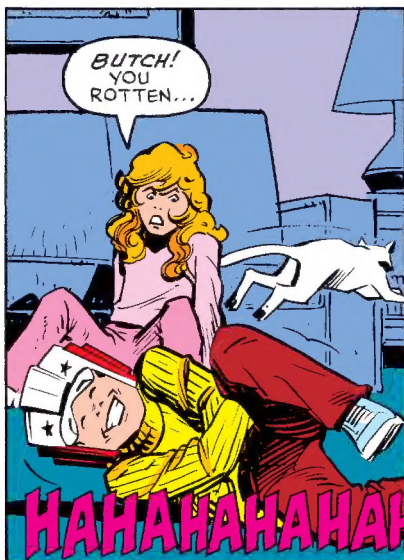
AND THE BETTER DOG WINS.



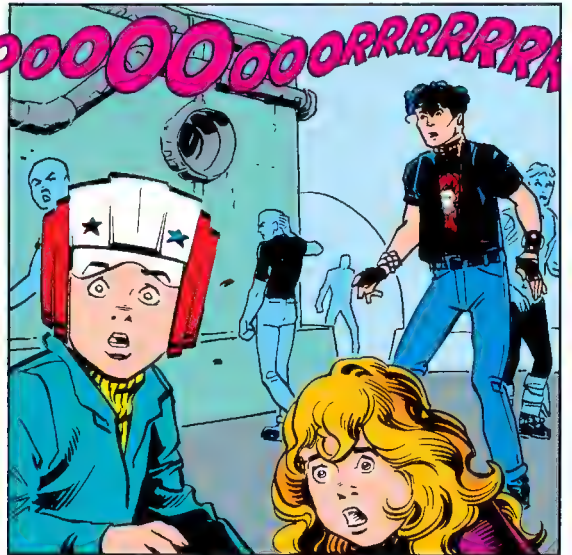
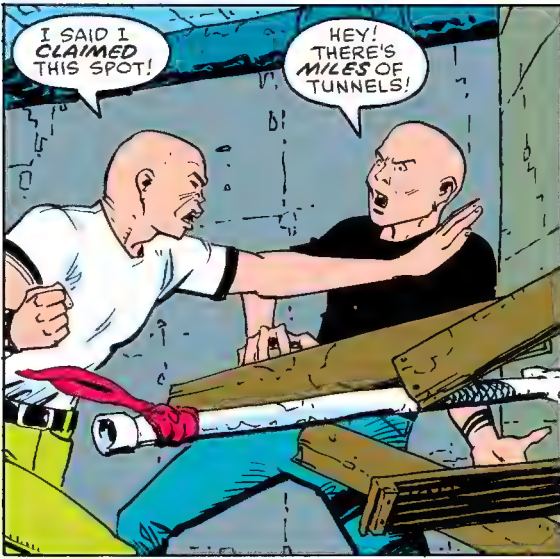


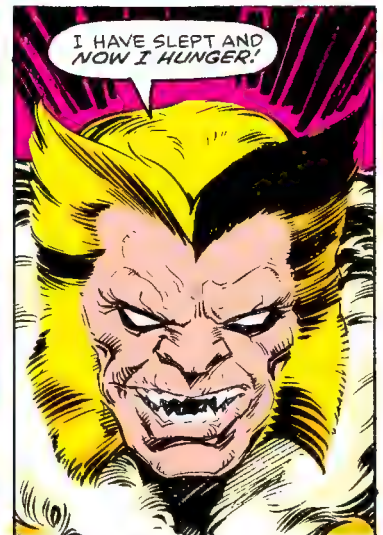
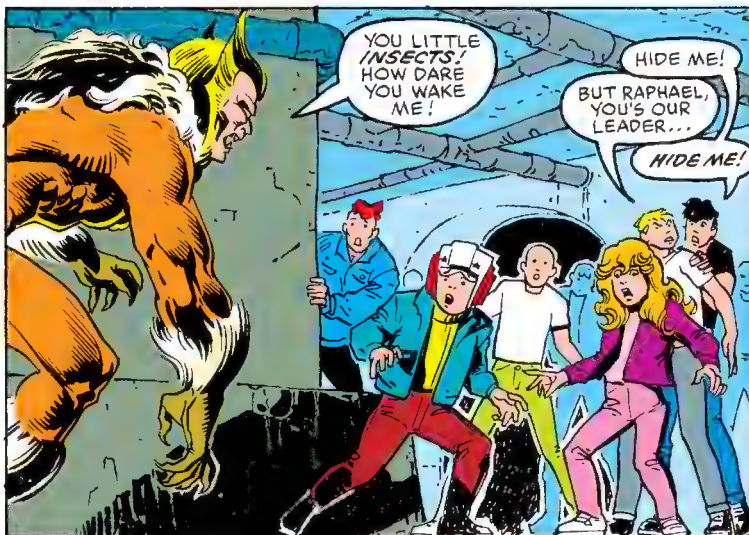
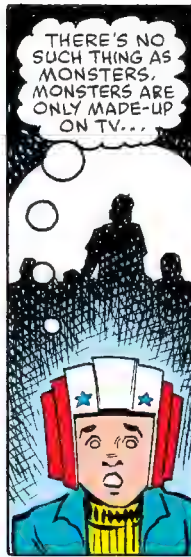


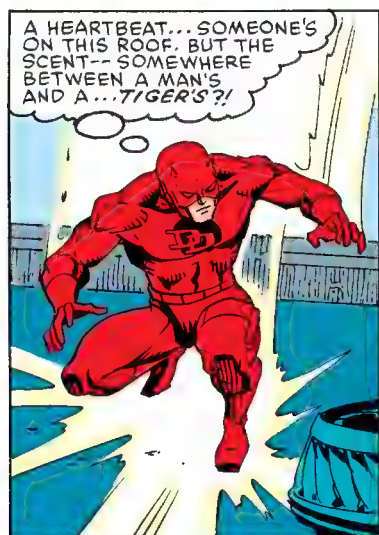


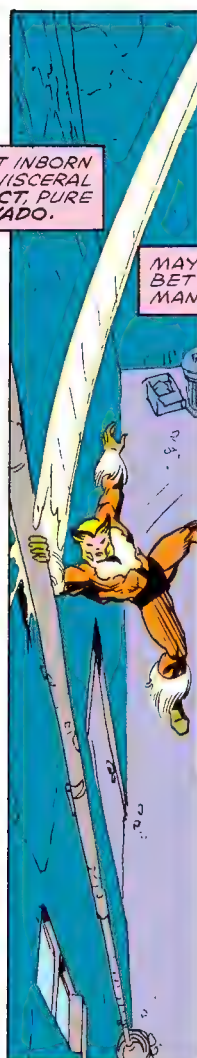
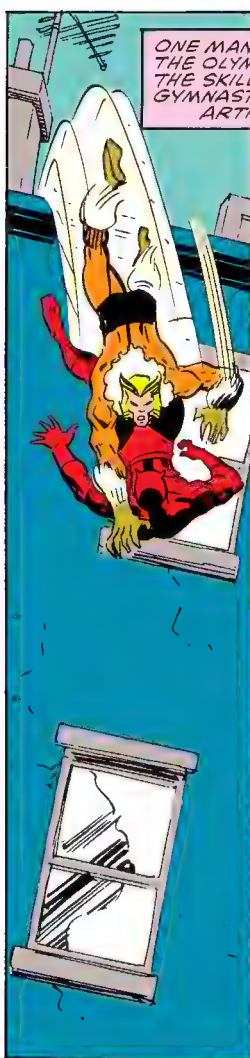
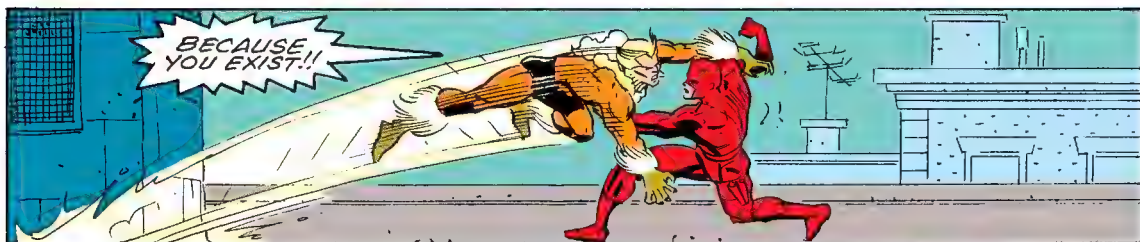


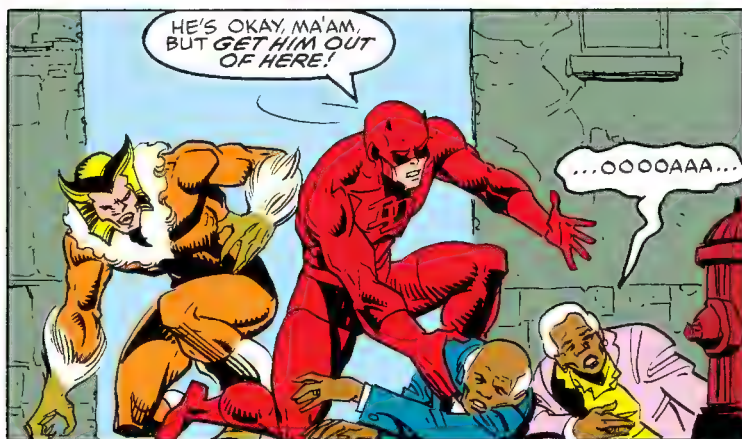
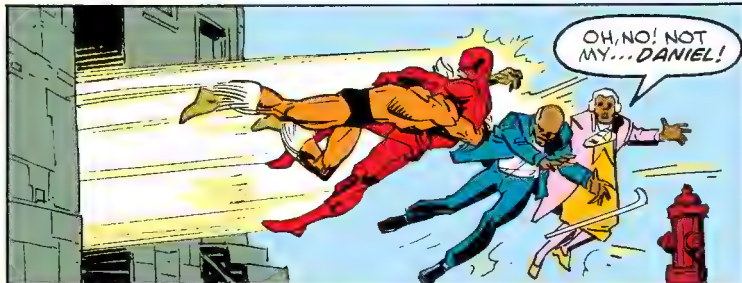
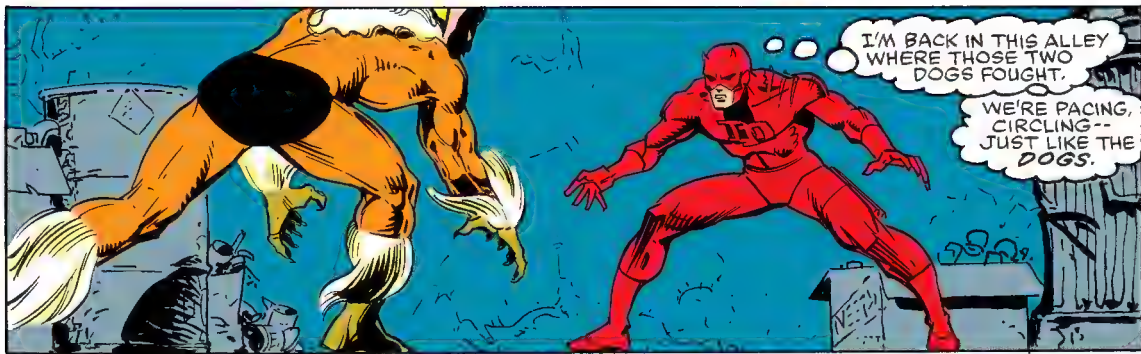


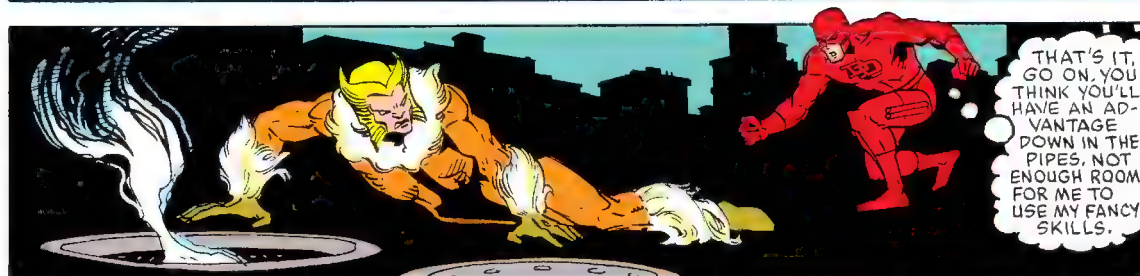
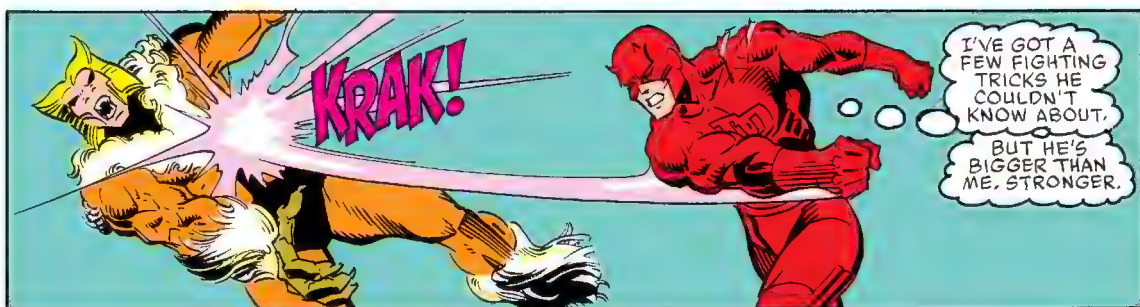


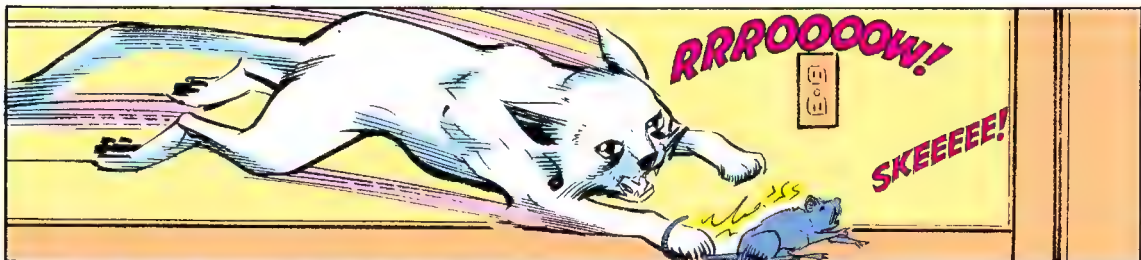
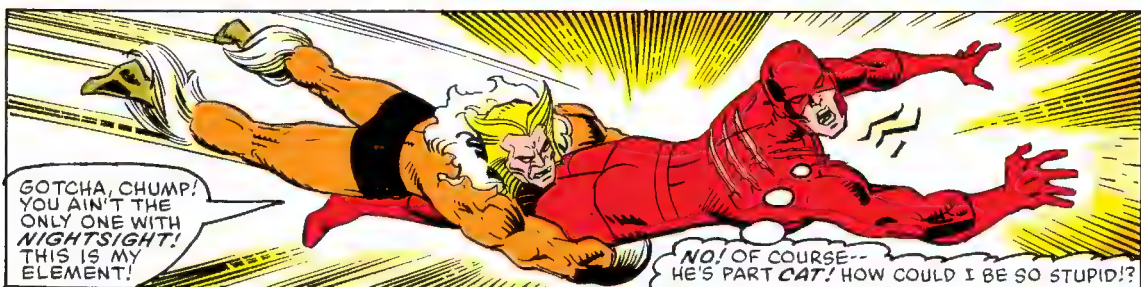
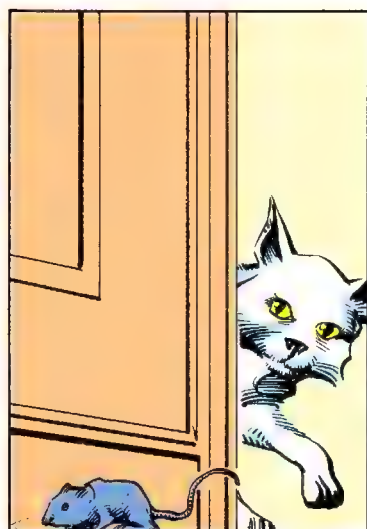


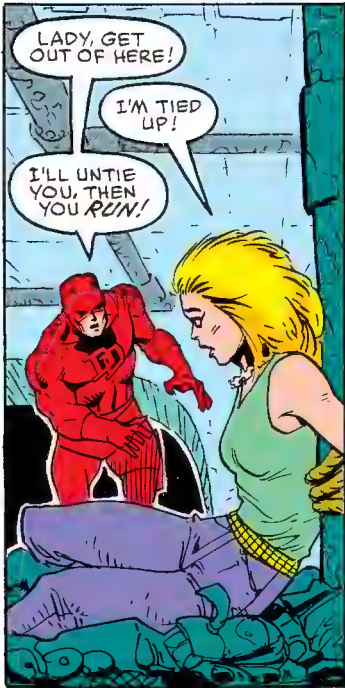
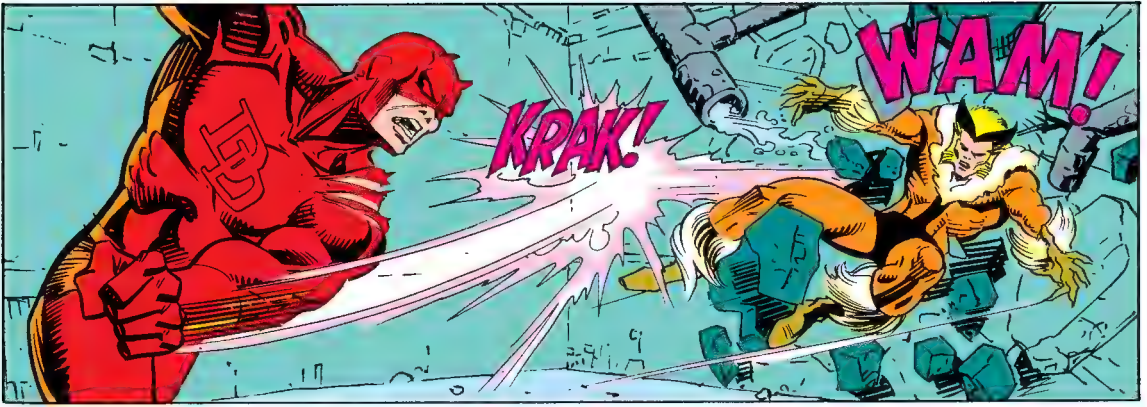


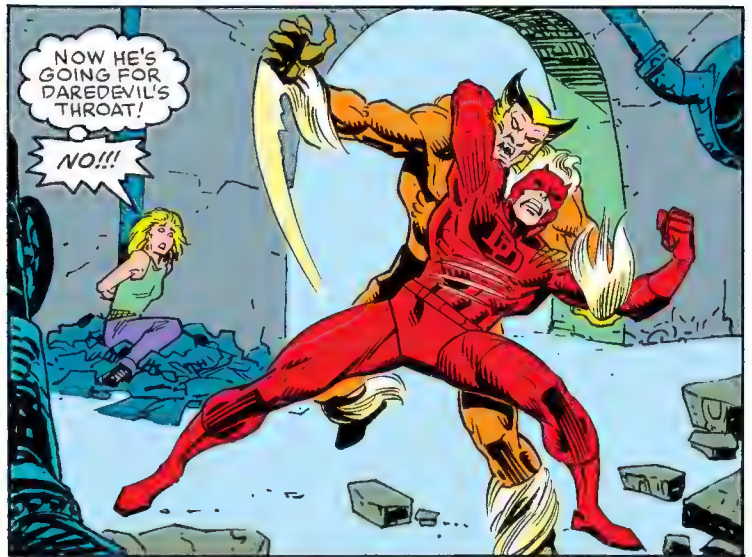
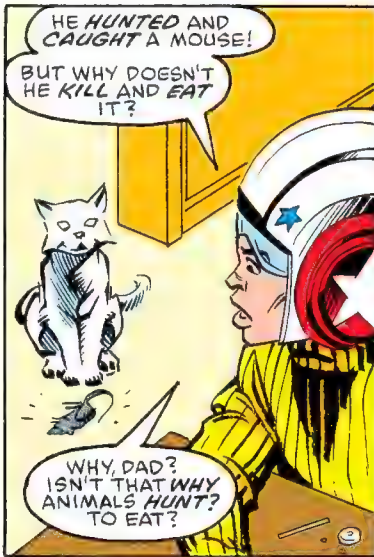


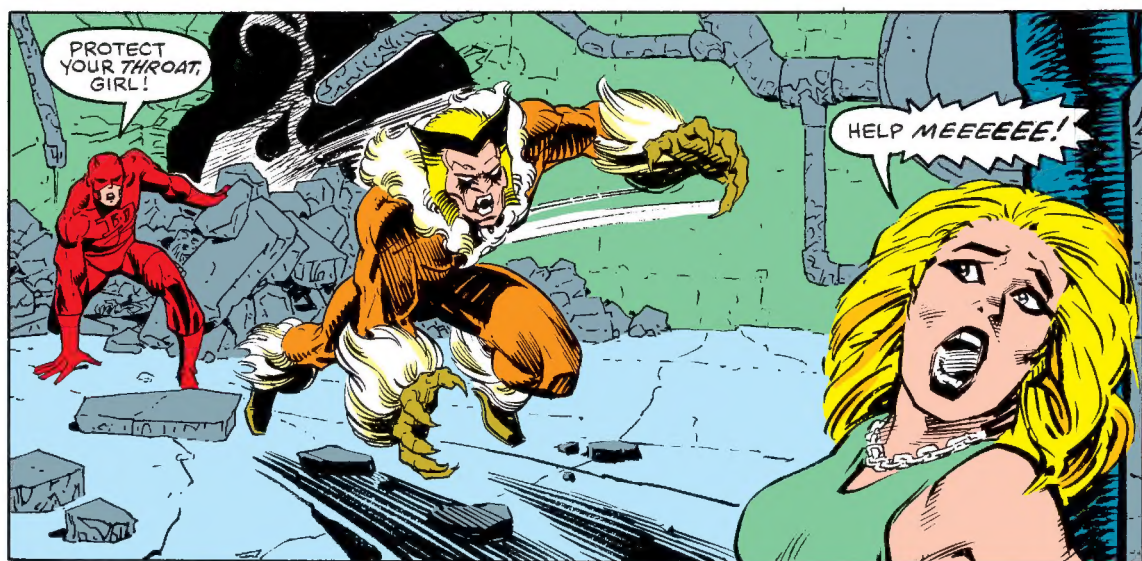


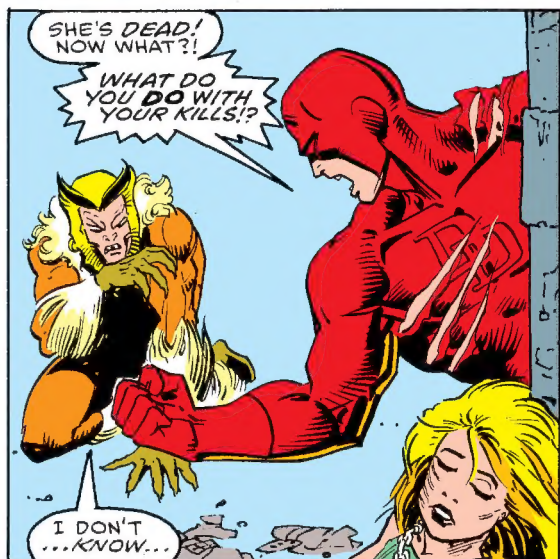
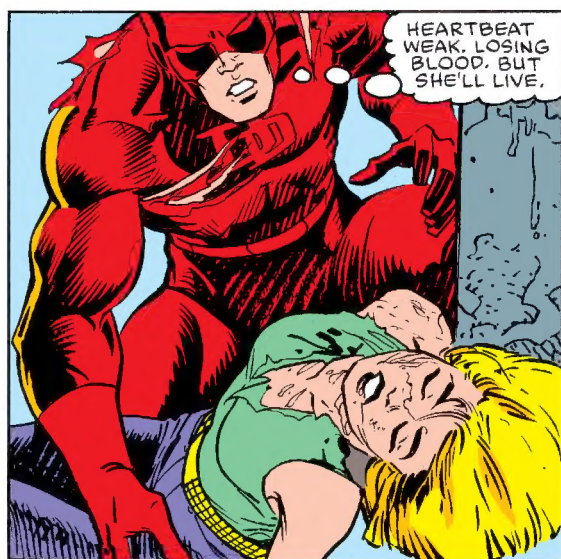
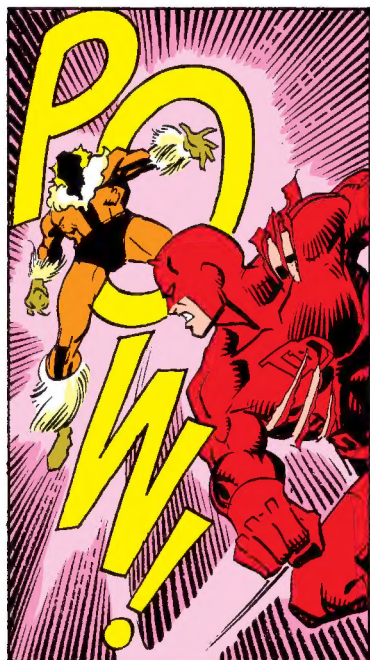
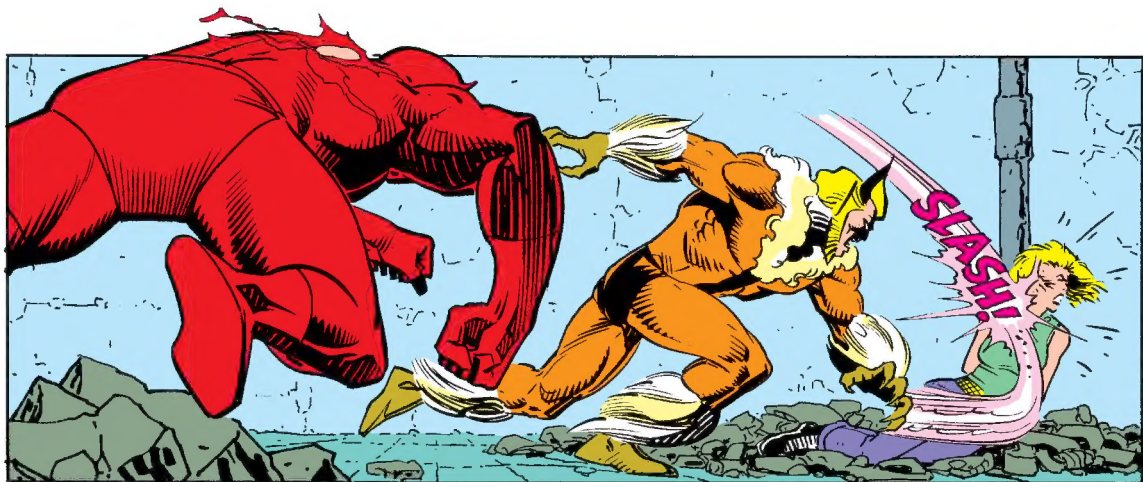


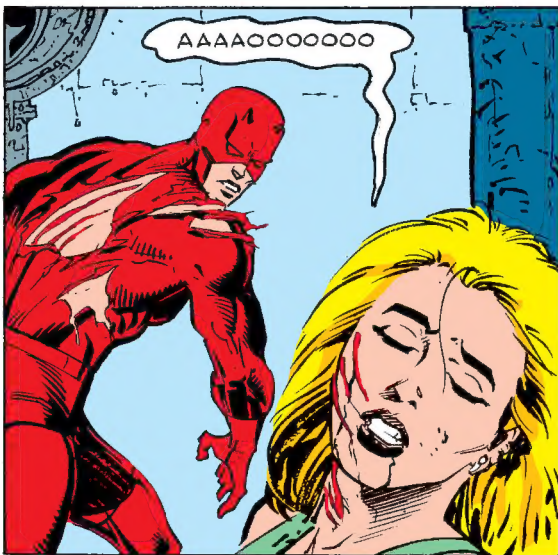
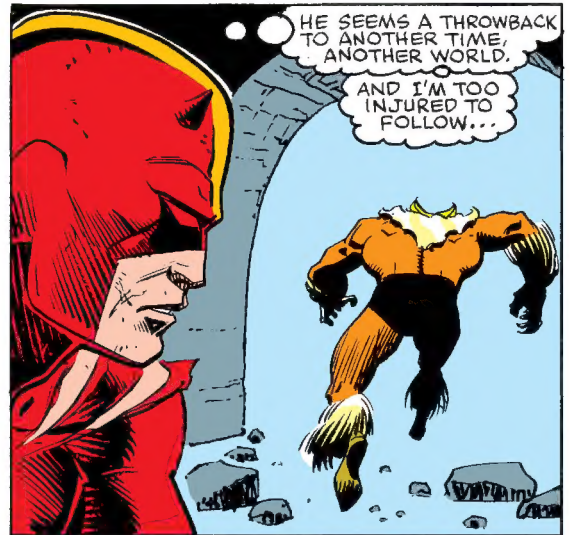


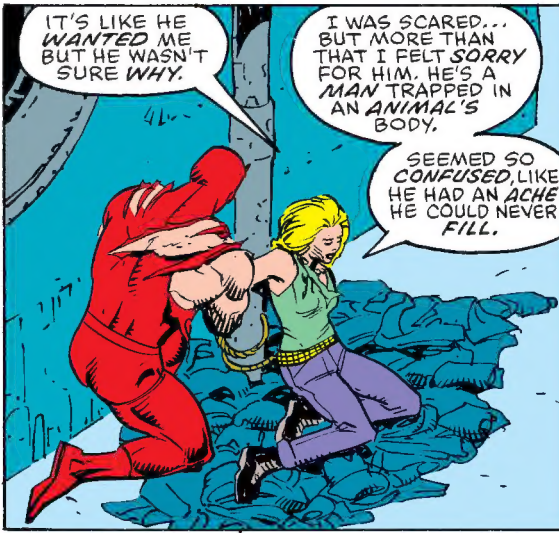












IT'S LIKE HE *WANTED* ME BUT HE WASN'T SURE *WHY*.

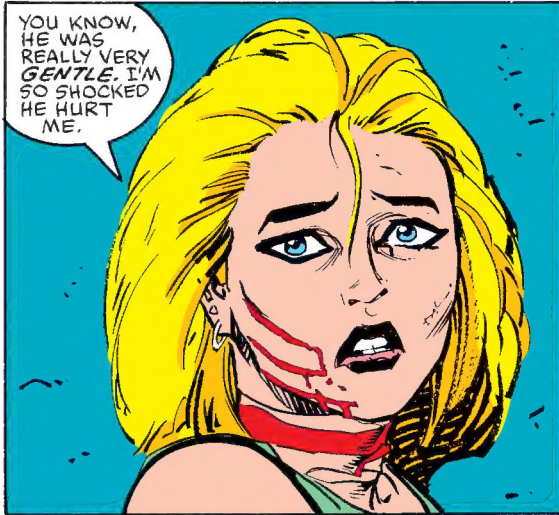
I WAS SCARED... BUT MORE THAN THAT I FELT SORRY FOR HIM. HE'S A *MAN* TRAPPED IN AN *ANIMAL'S* BODY.

SEEMED SO *CONFUSED*, LIKE HE HAD AN *ACHE* HE COULD NEVER *FILL*.

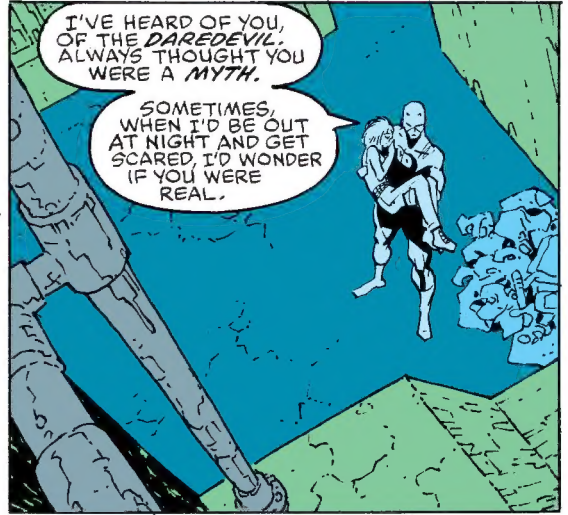


THERE, THIS WILL STOP THE BLEEDING.

THANK YOU.

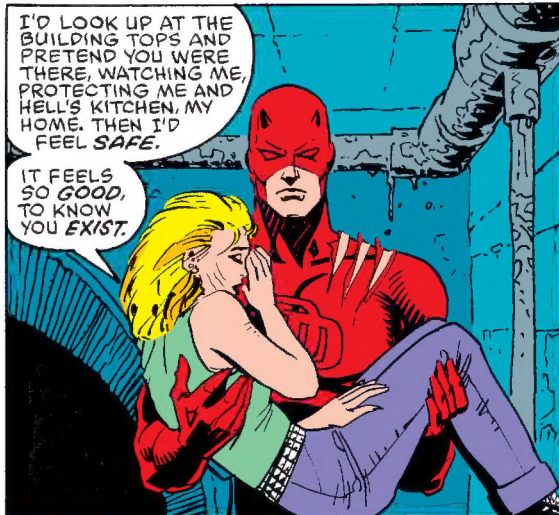


YOU KNOW, HE WAS REALLY VERY *GENTLE*. I'M SO SHOCKED HE HURT ME.



I'VE HEARD OF YOU, OF THE *DAREDEVIL*. ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE A *MYTH*.

SOMETIMES, WHEN I'D BE OUT AT NIGHT AND GET SCARED, I'D WONDER IF YOU WERE *REAL*.



I'D LOOK UP AT THE BUILDING TOPS AND PRETEND YOU WERE THERE, WATCHING ME, PROTECTING ME AND HELL'S KITCHEN, MY HOME. THEN I'D FEEL *SAFE*.

IT FEELS SO *GOOD*, TO KNOW YOU *EXIST*.



I JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW THAT.

THANK YOU.

AND THAT'S WHY I WAS HUNTED... JUST BECAUSE I *EXIST*.

NEXT: MEET ROTGUT!!